State Library

CALIFORNIA STATE LIBRARY

BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION.

VOL. XXXIII. BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY. DECEMBER 1[2] 1894. NO. 1,691.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

ALEX. C. FOLGER. ROBT. M. FOLGER.

Published by

R. M. & A. C. FOLGER

Every Saturday Evening.

TERMS:

For one year (in advance).....$2 00
For six months.....1 75
For three months.....1 00

OFFICE:

Corner of Bryant and School Streets. (Court House Block).

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Superior Judge.....Wm. H. Virden.
Sheriff and Tax Collector.....M. P. Hays.
County Clerk, Auditor and Recorder.....John D. Murphey.
Treasurer.....Joseph A. Brown.
District Attorney.....C. L. Hayes.
Assessor.....John J. Welch.
Coroner and Public Administrator.....A. P. Sayre.
Superintendent of Schools.....Cornelia Richards.
Supervisor, First District.....William Calman.
Supervisor, Second District.....N. W. Boyd.
Supervisor, Third District.....Andrew Arrild.
Supervisor, Fourth District.....W. P. Nay.
Supervisor, Fifth District.....Henry A. Pitts.

Board of Supervisors holds Regular Sessions at the County Seat, Bridgeport, on the First Monday of January, April and July, and the Fourth Monday of September.

MISCELLANEOUS

R. F. OSBORN & CO.,

NO. 751 MARKET STR.

SAN FRANCISCO.

General Hardware

CABINET.

UPHOLSTERERS

CARRIAGE MAKERS

HARDWARE.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

5 TO 20 DOLLARS PER DAY Easily Made.

We want many men, women, boys, and girls to work for us a few hours daily, right in and around their own homes. The business is easy, pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered agents. You have a clear field and no competition. Experience and special ability unnecessary. No capital required. We equip you with everything that you need, treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Women do as well as men, and boys and girls make good pay. Any one, anywhere, can do the work. All succeed who follow our plain and simple directions. Earnest work will surely bring you a great deal of money. Everything is new and in great demand. Write for our pamphlet circular, and receive full information. No harm done if you conclude not to go on with the business.

GEORGE STINSON & CO.,
Box 488,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

THE CHRONICLE-UNION IS THE PIONEER JOURNAL OF THE EASTERN SLOPE OF THE MOUNTAINS, IN CALIFORNIA.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

His Fondness for Little Children Gets Him Into Trouble.

"I always was fond of little children," said the retired burglar, "and once I served a term on that account. I had gone into a house in the western part of the state and rummaged about downstairs, and finally got up and got into a room where there was a man and his wife and a little baby, all asleep. The baby was in a cradle that stood at the foot of the bed; not far from the cradle, standing against the wall, was the bureau. I transferred whatever there was of value in the bureau and then I turned to the baby; I couldn't help it. I turned my light on the kid to look at him, and it woke him up. He stared at me a little and then he began to smile and double up his fists at me.

"Well, he looked so funny that I chucked him under the chin, and that seemed to tickle him immense; he threw up his legs and his arms, and laughed more'n ever, and tried to say something; all he could say was: 'Goo—o—o—,' but that was enough. You've heard of women so tired you couldn't wake 'm up firing a cannon in the next room that would wake up in a minute if the baby turned in its cradle? Well, when this baby said: 'Goo—o—o—' its mother not only woke up instantly but she began to get up before she was fairly awake; and all the time she was looking toward the cradle, and she saw the light long before I could douse it. Then she screamed and I made a great break for the door.

"But the man got there before I did; and, besides being very quick, he was very able-bodied and not the least bit afraid; in fact, he was a better man than I was, and the upshot of this business was that I got four years and six months just for stopping to chuck a little shaver under the chin."

FORMATION OF HAIL.

The Agency of Electricity in Making the Icy Pellets.

The formation of hail through electrical action, according to the new theory of Sig. Marangoni, is a very interesting and even wonderful, process. The wind draws out a cloud into a long, narrow strip. In that form, owing to the great amount of surface exposed to the air, the cloud evaporates very rapidly, and rapid evaporation produces intense cold.

Tiny particles of snow are then formed, and these, by friction with the water drops, quickly become charged with negative electricity. But the water-drops themselves carry positive electricity, and since negative attracts positive, a film of water is formed upon each snow particle and is instantly frozen into a layer of ice.

At this thickness its outer surface remains moist, the water not freezing so rapidly there, whereupon the electrical charge changes from negative to positive, and the particle is repelled by the water-drops and driven to the outer parts of the cloud. Here the increased cold covers it with snow again, and friction charges it anew with negative electricity.

Repulsion is now once more changed for attraction, and the particle rushes back into the cloud, receiving upon its surface another film of water, which is turned into a second ice layer.

Thus, the growing hailstone darts zigzag through the cloud, piling up its alternate layers of snow and ice, until gravitation gains control and sends it, with a jingling crowd of its fellows, spinning to the ground.

REPRODUCTION IN MICROBES.

Two Million Individuals From a Single Specimen.

The old line of pseudo scientists, the superstitious, self-styled "scholars" of the early part of this and the latter part of the eighteenth century, believed that filth would breed microbes, but, as the absurd idea of "spontaneous generation" has long since been exploded, it will not be discussed in this "note," which is solely intended to explain the manner in which microbes multiply. There are several species of these minute creatures and they have various ways of reproducing their species, but the most common is what the investigators term "reproduction by fissure." If, with a strong microscope, we carefully watch a microbe for a short time we see a "constriction" appearing on each side in the center of the body. This soon shows itself in the shape of a line across, and then, all of a sudden, the microbe separates in the middle and behold, we have two in place of one! Each of these rapidly increases in size until they are as large as the original, when the miracle of the side spots and transverse line appears and in place of two microbes we have four. By this wonderful plan of reproduction one increases to two, two to four, four to eight and eight to sixteen until within the space of five hours we have two million wiggling individuals from a single specimen.

WAS IT SUICIDE?

A Homeless Cur Which Found No Sympathy in the Wicked City of Gotham.

He would probably have responded to any old name with a waggle of his stumpy tail. He was a chummy little cur if encouraged, but as he slunk around the corner of Eighty-first street into Central park west late one Sunday night, says the New York Sun, two fresh wounds on his back indicated that his friendly advances had been repulsed. Somebody had struck or kicked him and his body was quivering with pain. He was unattached, hungry, and weak, but he had hopes.

A boy came down the street and made a strike at him with a stick. The dog drew back into the doorway of an apartment house and stood there thinking it over. He sniffed the air weakly and found in it no suggestion of food. Then, with a little whine, he nursed his wounds. A man came out of the door, and finding a scraggy-looking cur blocking his way, kicked him to one side and walked up town. The dog picked himself up. Perhaps he would have better luck next time, so he just loafed around. He attempted to tag behind a passerby as if he belonged and just as he was regaining his self-respect the man turned around and said: "Get out, you cur." The dog stopped short. He watched the man until he turned down a side street. Then the dog walked back to his corner still hoping. When a young woman with her escort passed him he was a wise dog and he got up a little appealing bark. The young woman bent over and said: "Why, you poor, lonesome little dog." And when she patted him on the head his stubby little tail waggled hard and his eyes brightened. This was the sympathy he had been looking for. He fell in behind and followed his newly-acquired friends to an apartment house half a dozen blocks up the street. Several times the woman turned around and addressed a remark to him, and she called him "doggie" because she hadn't known him long enough to give him a name. She probably would attend to that after she had fed him. As his two friends entered the apartment house they evidently forgot him, for the door was closed in his face. They would remember him when he barked, so he made a noise. Then he whined a little and waited.

An open English avenue car was coming down grade at a rapid pace, and a party of picnickers in it were singing. The dog walked out to the curb and watched the well-lighted car approach. Possibly the lights and the noise dazed him as he was crossing the track. As the car bowled by there was a wild kiyi under the horses' hoofs and the wheels rolled over something. The conductor went back to investigate. "Only a dog," he said, as he rang to go ahead, "and he's dead for fair. What I don't understand is why, with the whole street free, he should permit himself to be run over."

The Death of Hannibal.

Hannibal was made an exile, not as commonly supported, through Roman influence so much as from the personal animosity of his countrymen. After the defeat at Zimma he turned his attention to the political affairs of Carthage, and inaugurated a system of reform which he carried out so rigorously that he soon found himself intensely hated by a large faction of the Carthaginians. Behind him was the honesty of the country, however, and, finding he could not be swerved from his purpose, the rogues in office attempted to assassinate him. Finding that his death had been determined on Hannibal left Carthage, went to Tyre, and thence to the dominions of Antiochus, whom he soon enlisted in war with Rome. The war proved a failure, and Antiochus was ordered to surrender Hannibal, who got news of the demand and made his escape. Roman hatred followed him to Bithynia, and, finding himself on the point of being given up, he died from poison. The story that he once had a meeting at Ephesus with his old enemy, Scipio Africanus, is told on fairly good authority.

The Pope as a Mountaineer.

The present pope in his younger days was an ardent Alpine climber. A monument is now being erected at Pietrastornina, in the extreme corner of the Parthenian district, as a reminder of his exploits as a mountain tourist. In 1844 Gioachimo Pecci was at this place to meet a fellow prelate. The ruins of the robber castle, that of the prince of Storno, which, according to the traditions of time and place, no man had ascended for many decades, aroused the ambition of Bishop Pecci. For the sum of twenty paoli he secured the loan of a shepherd's suit, and, rigged out in this style, he managed to reach what seemed to be an inaccessible height of two hundred and fifty meters. Pecci was at that time an apostolic legate. The monument commemorates the anniversary of these exploits.

DISLIKE THE TELEGRAPH.

The Chinese Regard It as an Instrument of Evil.

Two American bicyclers, Allen and Sachtleben, tell in the Century of their meeting with a Chinaman in the heart of the flowery kingdom who electrified them by addressing them in the purest English. "He was one of that party of mandarins' sons which had been sent over to our country some years ago, as an experiment by the Chinese government, to receive a thorough American training. We cannot here give the history of that experiment, as Mr. Woo related it—how they were subsequently accused of cutting off their queues and becoming denationalized, how, in consequence, they were recalled to their native land, and degraded rather than elevated, both by the people and the government, because they were foreign in their sentiments and habits; and how, at last, they gradually began to force recognition through the power of merit alone. He had now been sent out by the government to engineer the extension of the telegraph line from Su-chou to Urumtsi, for it was feared by the government that the employment of a foreigner in this capacity would only increase the power for evil which the natives already attributed to this foreign innovation. The similarity in the phrases telegraph pole and dry heaven had inspired the common belief that the line of poles then stretching across the country was responsible for the long-existing drought. In one night several miles of poles were sawed short off, by the secret order of a banded conspiracy. After several decapitations, the poles were now being restored, and labeled with the words: 'Put up by order of the emperor.'"

PARIS SEWER BOOTS.

How They Are Utilized in Making Fine Shoes for Ladies.

Speaking of the fashions brings us to an odd discovery which has recently been made. There is a small shop on the other side of the Seine, in the Rue des Ecoles, which deals exclusively with the second-hand boots of the men who work in sewers. These boots, says a Paris letter, are furnished by the state, and come half way up to the thigh, and each man is allowed a new pair every six months. When new they cost nine dollars; when sold second-hand they realize the modest sum of fifty cents; but as at least six thousand pairs per annum are sent to the Rue des Ecoles it makes quite a booming industry.

The leather of these boots is, so to speak, tanned by the alkaline and greasy water in which the sewer-cleaners so perpetually paddle, and they are eagerly sought for by the great Parisian bootmakers; for this leather, being at once tough and light, serves to sustain the curve of the Louis XV. heel. At first this was done by a piece of iron; but that was heavy and clumsy, so finally the ingenious dealer hit upon this substitute, to the delight of the sewer-cleaners, who realized a modest sum, and the content of the fashionable bootmaker, whose shoes profited by the change; but the great lady whose satin-shod feet glide over the earth with such majesty of gait little knows that one of the component parts of her dainty footgear has risen from a sewer to reach her.

THE GRAVE OF LAFAYETTE.

An American Flag Has Always Waved Over It.

"While in Paris a short while ago," said a traveler recently, according to the Washington Post, "it occurred to me that it was a fitting act to make a pilgrimage to the tomb of that illustrious Frenchman dear to the hearts of all American patriots, Marquis de La Fayette. I asked a number of people before I could find anyone to enlighten me as to the spot, but after repeated inquiry ascertained its location. The grave is situated in old Paris, within the grounds of a convent that the ancestors of La Fayette founded, and where repose the remains of many of the French nobility.

"The first thing that attracted my attention in connection with the hero's tomb was that above it floated a silken flag, bearing the Stars and Stripes. It seems that a good many years ago an American gentleman left in his will a sum of money to be used for the special purpose of keeping an American flag forever flying above the grave of La Fayette. It has done so without intermission from the day the will went into effect, and whenever through the wear of the elements one flag becomes unserviceable, a new one straightway takes its place. Through untold centuries the emblem of the country which in its early struggles for liberty had his beneficent aid will wave above his ashes."

Misunderstood.

A young man, who looked every inch the bridegroom, stood in the rotunda of the Great Northern the other day, says the Chicago Times, telling a friend of the manner of his proposal to his bride. She had known of his wild ways and fondly hoped to reform him through marriage. "After I had popped the question and she had accepted me," he said, "I at once began to talk about the wedding. 'We will go away somewhere by ourselves, my dear,' I said; 'there will be no flourish, no cards, no ceremony'—here she interrupted me, and, with a dignified sweep of her arm, declared: 'Mr. ——, I shall certainly insist upon a ceremony.'"

HONORARY DEGREES.

Times When They Were Bestowed Upon Unwilling Subjects.

It is to be supposed, "in the judgment of charity," at least, that college degrees are never conferred in these days except as they are deserved. This has not always been true, however, and partly for this reason, partly, perhaps, out of a feeling of modesty, some men have shunned honorary titles almost as earnestly as others have coveted them. Speaking about this subject, the Boston Watchman says:

Judge Peters is authority for the statement that after La Fayette had been made a doctor of laws by one of our colleges, Baron Stuben was in great fear lest he should meet with a similar mishap. Having to pass through a college town where the marquis had been thus distinguished, the old warrior halted his men and thus addressed them:

"You shall spur de horse vell, and ride troo de town like de mischief, for, if dey catch you, dey make one doctor of you."

The tough old soldier had no more respect for such a distinction than his countryman, Handel, who refused to accept the degree of doctor of music from Oxford.

"Vat, frow my money away for dat—de blockhead's vish! I no vant to be you doctor."

There is a story that not long ago, when college degrees were scattered somewhat lavishly, an illiterate rich man, having been honored with a degree by a college which he had laid under obligation, made a wager that he could obtain a similar honor for his servant.

He won the wager, and, encouraged by his success, made another that he could obtain a degree for his horse. This time, however, he lost. The college authorities got wind of his game, and, in answer to his letter requesting a doctorate for so and so, the president wrote a courteous note, saying that though the trustees were very anxious to oblige so good a friend of the college, they had found on examination of the records that though they had once conferred a degree upon a jackass there was no precedent for conferring one upon a horse.

A RABBIT MINER.

The Little Animal Led an Indian to a Fortune in Silver.

The famous silver mines of Potosi, in South America, were discovered by an Indian who was in pursuit of an antelope. He was climbing the steep slope of a hill and seized a bush to help himself up. The plant gave way and he started to fall backward, but by a desperate effort saved himself, and, falling forward, cut his nose against a projecting ledge of stone, says the New York Journal.

Stopping to stanch the flow of blood, he chanced to look at the stone which had done the damage, when, to his astonishment, he perceived it was almost pure silver.

This story may be apochryphal, but a tale which comes from Mexico is tolerably well authenticated. According to this narrative, one of the richest mines in that land of mineral wealth was found by a rabbit. An Indian was hunting rabbits and his dog chased one to a hole in a hillside. The Indian hesitated for a moment whether to dig out the rabbit he had seen enter or go in pursuit of another. Determining finally that one rabbit in a hole was worth more than half a dozen on a rocky hillside, he got a spade and went to work.

Before he had turned over half a dozen spadefuls of earth he had forgotten all about the rabbit, for he made the thrilling discovery that he was handling almost solid silver. The man dropped his spade and ran to his employer with the intelligence, the latter returning with him to the spot to see for himself and verify the discovery. The rabbit escaped; at least it is supposed it did, for it enters no more into the story, but its memory is preserved in the name of the mine, which, being translated into English, signifies the "Rabbit's Den."

It would have been well for the Indian if he had escaped when the rabbit did, for, according to the story, the poor fellow was murdered by the Spaniard, who desired to keep the secret of the mine and was afraid that the Indian might reveal it and the government might step in and claim either the whole or a large part of the proceeds.

Coal-Dust Explosions.

The mining of coal is attended with many dangers, but none more to be dreaded than the dust explosions that are liable to occur at any instant and against which, in many instances, not even the most ordinary precautions are taken. The air becomes thick with dust, which by some means comes in contact with flame, and the fire, spreading with inconceivable rapidity, causes the most terrific explosions. It is claimed that all danger in this direction may be removed by a carefully-arranged system of spraying water through all the passageways. The wet particles at once fall to the ground and may be washed away by falling water or trodden down by the feet of the miners. Recent investigation seems to prove that gas alone produces comparatively few of the more dreadful accidents, but that gas and coal-dust mingled make an explosive compound that is greatly to be dreaded.

SOMETHING ABOUT DIAMONDS.

Their Appearance in the Rough, the Cutting and Best Fields.

The ruby mirrors the flame of fire, the sapphire reflects the blue of the heavens, the emerald pictures the depth of the sea, but the diamond is a dew-drop laden with sunbeams, the most poetic creation of an organic nature. Every moment it flashes a new color—now blue, now red, now royal purple, now golden yellow, says Home and Country.

In the rough—that is, just as the stone has been washed out of the clay and broken loose from the ore—a diamond presents the appearance of a crystal pebble, somewhat pointed at each end. It usually appears to be of a brownish hue but now and again a ray of light will seem to leap from the very heart of the stone. From this rough form of the gem the diamond cutter decides what the shape of the finished jewel is to be. It should be the aim of the diamond cutter to preserve this octahedral character of the gem. To accomplish this the rough stone is first split or chipped.

The operation is a most difficult one, requiring an insight into the character of each individual stone. There are hardly two gems that can be treated in a precisely similar manner. Every diamond has a thorough individuality and must be treated accordingly in order to obtain the best results. The "splitting" is accomplished by fixing the gem in a block of cement, after which the angles must be split off in accordance with the direction of the crystallization. Flaws are also taken out in this operation and the diamond given its future shape.

The diamonds most highly prized are the Indian and Brazilian stones. They are generally of the purest white, the most complete transparency "water" and the most brilliant "fire."

GANDER AGAINST BEAR.

And the Cub Did Not Come Out Best in the Fight.

An Alameda saloonkeeper has a black bear cub about a foot and a half high when he stands on his hind legs and reaches for a stranger's coat-tails. He is full of mischief or fight, as occasion may require, but withal very discreet. He knows he is not big enough to whip the grocer's dog, but he doesn't hesitate to intimidate the candy man's cat.

The other day, says the San Francisco Post, a big gander marched gravely up the street. The bear sized him up, and said to himself:

"He's my meat."

He advanced on the gander, who marched slowly and steadily on till the growling cub barred his way. Then he extended his wings, stretched out his neck and tried to make the cub ashamed of himself. The bear made two or three vicious, but ineffectual, cuffs at the gander and then stopped to see what he had accomplished.

Just at this juncture the gander took a firm hold on the cub's ear and commenced pounding him over the head with his wings. The cub was a quitter, and started to beat a precipitous retreat, but the gander wouldn't let go. He just hung on and thumped away.

When the dust and feathers settled the gander was trying to find the tender portion of what appeared to be a piece of the bear's ear.

FUN BROUGHT FAME.

An Encounter with a "Cop" Suggested a "Popular" Song.

It is a mystery to many how a "popular" song becomes popular. It seems to spring out of the pavement or to sing on the back of the wind. A popular song is usually a genuine inspiration, which often comes in a queer way. One night last year Stanley Wood, the dramatist and editor of the Great Divide, hurried up to the post office in haste to inquire about a letter. All the doors on Park row were closed, and Mr. Wood was in supreme disgust.

"Say, officer," he exclaimed to a policeman near by, "how on earth am I going to get into the post office?"

"You'll find your mail in Heaven, young fellow," said the cop, "if you try to get into the post office by the Park row doors."

The officer's reply seemed amusing to Mr. Wood, and it took in his mind the form of a comic story in verse. But there seemed to be a false note, and Mr. Wood turned his poem into a pathetic little story and some one wrote appropriate music. The song was published, and one day Mr. Wood was amazed to find everybody around the theaters in Chicago whistling his song. That is the story of how "Wait, Mr. Postman," happened to come into existence and become popular.

Location of the Memory.

The memory remains intact and in perfect working order in cases where the left side of the brain is badly diseased or even if portions of it have been removed. From this the natural inference is that the right side of the brain is the seat of that most remarkable faculty. Lieut. Brady, who lost a portion of the right side of the brain from a gunshot wound while in Assam, where two-thirds of the officials are negroes, suffered a remarkable lapse of memory. After he had fully recovered he knew and could call by name all his white associates, but the negroes, whom he formerly knew as well as the whites, were perfect strangers to him.

CHRONICLE-UNION

BRIDGEPORT, DECEMBER 1, 1894.

Entered at the Bridgeport Postoffice as Second-Class Matter.

SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

E. C. DAKE—Merchants' Exchange.
L. P. FISHER.—Merchants' Exchange.
G. M. KELLOGG—320 Pine Street.

WAYMIRE FOR SPEAKER

An active canvass on part of the friends of Judge J. A. Waymire of Alameda is being made with the object of securing for him the Speakership of the Assembly.—Their efforts are being favorably met in all parts of the State, for the judge is one of the best known and most honored citizens of California.

His record is one that shows him to be thoroughly fitted for the place. He is one of the most prominent and respected members of the legal profession and is the author of numerous California statutes, among them being several laws for the protection of stockholders in corporations, and the law under which the cities of the State are classified and are now running.

His life has been a busy one. He was born in Missouri in 1842, served in the Indian and Civil Wars, was appointed Judge of the Superior Court of San Francisco in 1881, was President of the Veterans' Home Association and is now a Regent of the State University.

Judge Waymire's personality is also a strong element in his favor. He is a man of culture and sagacity and his administrative ability is evidenced by the success that has marked his career. He is a man whose presidency over the Assembly would insure harmony and cause its work to be done with honor, dignity, and dispatch.—Oakland Tribune.

WEATHER FORECASTS.

Prof. Hicks, in Word & Works, says of the December weather forecasts: "As the 4th approaches, winds will shift from East to South, the barometer will fall in the West, and storm forces will organize and start eastward From 5th to 7th, rain, turning to sleet and snow, may be expected in most parts of the country, and storms from 10th to 12th may be looked for, when dangerous gales, with rain, sleet and snow, may be expected, as the Winter solstice, and the opposition, as well as the equinox of Jupiter, will be in full force. A freezing polar wave will bring up the rear of the storms, running well into the opening days of the next storm period. A regular storm period is central on the 15th, exacting a change to warmer, with southerly winds and falling barometer in western sections about the 13th. The latter part of the month will be stormy, and the year will wind up with a cold wave from the North which will sweep over the whole country.

The proposed Constitutional Amendments voted on at the late election were adopted with the exception of the one to increase the State Board of Equalization, and to raise the pay of members of the Legislature.

At the late exposition at Lyons, France, a gold medal was awarded to the collective exhibit of California mines, which were in competition with the finest mines of France.

There was no truth in the story that Mt. Rainer, Washington, was in a state of eruption. A little mist about its peak started the story.

The Japs have captured Port Arthur and the Chinese are in a bad row of stumps.—They have only four decent vessels of war left in their navy.

James H. Dobinson, Secretary of the Sharon Estate Company, and well known on the Comstock, died in San Francisco, Nov. 21st.

The old English mill at Reno, Nev., an experimental affair, erected some thirty years ago to work rebellious ores, is to be torn down.

The Westminster Gazette mourns the defeat of Wilson, and says that "the decision of West Virginia must be a source of regret to many Englishmen."

A big gold excitement has broken out at Lone Mountain, near Middlesboro, Ky., $50,000 having been taken out, $5,000 in one afternoon.

S. C. Seeley, a bookkeeper in the National Shoe and Leather Bank of New York, has disappeared, and it is found he has embezzled the snug sum of $354,000.

The Ante-Debris Association has issued an address to the people of this State in opposition to the universal starting up of hydraulic mining

Merced is to have a $100,000 beet sugar factory, the Crocker Estate having placed 2,000 acres for sugar beet growing.

The hop growers talk of holding a State Convention at Sacramento on the 8th of January.

Bill Nye says there is a great revival of sadness in the Democratic party.

A HERALD OF THE INFANT YEAR.

Clip the last thirty years or more from the century, and the segment will represent the term of the unbounded popularity of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The opening of the year 1895 will be signalised by the appearance of a fresh Almanac of the Bitters, in which the uses, derivation and action of this world famous medicine will be lucidly set forth. Everybody should read it. The calendar and astronomical calculations to be found in this brochure are always astonishingly accurate, and the statistics, illustrations, humor and other reading matter rich in interest and full of profit. The Hostetter Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., publish it themselves. They employ more than sixty hands in the mechanical work, and more than eleven months in the year are consumed in its preparation. It can be obtained, without cost, of all druggists and country dealers, and is printed in English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish.

WHO IS TO BE GOVERNOR?

Who is to be Governor of California is the vexed question now agitating the public mind of this State. The unprecedented large majority of 10,000 given to Budd over Estee in San Francisco, when Estee came to San Francisco from the interior with 10,000 majority over Budd, Estee carrying more counties than any Republican candidate for Governor ever did since the organization of the grand old party, has made the people of the State believe that gigantic frauds have been perpetrated in San Francisco and that Estee has been counted out in that city. Old timers remember when the ballot-box stuffers of that city held back the returns of that city until the balance of the State was heard from in 1852, when John Bigler, Democrat, ran against Waldo, Whig, for Governor, and then returned the San Francisco vote so as to elect Bigler Governor by a trifle over three hundred votes.

A large number of the returns from the different precincts in that city show fraud all over them. Returns have been made without the signatures of the proper election officers to them, as the law requires, and no tally lists of the voters are given.—In some precincts there were more names on the tally lists than there were votes, and in others more votes than were names on the tally list, and all these returns gave Budd a plurality. If the San Francisco count is allowed to stand as reported, Budd will probably be Governor by 1,200 or so over Estee. But the Republican State Central Committee do not propose to allow any frauds to settle the question as to who is to be Governor, but will carry the matter into the Legislature, which will have to appoint a commission to recount the San Francisco returns and thus decide the question. If James H. Budd has been honestly elected Governor of this State, even if he has received but one vote more than Mr. Estee, he should be declared to be the Governor-elect, but if there has been fraud practiced in San Francisco to thwart the wishes of the people, it should be exposed and the guilty ones should be railroaded to the State Prison. It is too well known that San Francisco is the seat of the political corruption in this State, and it is time the people of that city and the State at large rose and put a stop to the damnable practices of the "bosses" and "rings" of both parties, as the people of New York have done with the vile practices of Tammany Hall.

The suit brought by the Republican State Committee to test the constitutionality of the Indiana Legislative Apportionment Act, passed by the Democratic Legislature two years ago, was dismissed in the Supreme Court, by request of the plaintiff.—The Republicans announce that the Legislature, which is Republican in both houses, will repeal the apportionment law in question, and will enact a fair one. It is also announced that the Republicans will reapportion the State for Congressional purposes.

President Cleveland has had the tails of his horses docked, and this discovery has caused some excitement among those who deprecate such a radical departure from the long tailed fashion that has prevailed among White House horses since the days of Thomas Jefferson.—Ex.

This is an English Administration, you know, and Cleveland is following in the footsteps of his English cousins. American fashions don't go at the White House now.

Diphtheria is raging in Brooklyn, N. Y., where 45 deaths were reported last week.—It is also prevalent in adjacent towns; and in Detroit, Mich., the schools have been closed on account of its prevalence.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Entirely New. Abreast of the Times. A Grand Educator.

Successor of the "Unabridged."

Standard of the U. S. Gov't Printing Office, the U.S. Supreme Court and of nearly all the Schoolbooks.

Warmly commended by every State Superintendent of Schools, and other Educators almost without number.

A College President writes: "For "ease with which the eye finds the "word sought, for accuracy of definition, for effective methods in indicating pronunciation, for terse yet "comprehensive statements of facts, "and for practical use as a working "dictionary, 'Webster's International' "excels any other single volume."

The One Great Standard Authority.

Hon. D. J. Brewer, Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, writes: "The International Dictionary is the perfection of dictionaries. I commend it to all as the one great standard authority."

☞ A saving of *three cents per day* for a year will provide more than enough money to purchase a copy of the International. Can you afford to be without it?

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

☞ Send to the publishers for free pamphlet.
☞ Do not buy cheap reprints of ancient editions.

SEALED PROPOSALS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT SEALed bids will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Mono County, California, until January 7th, 1895, for furnishing stationery required for the use of the County of Mono and its officers, for the year 1895.

All bids must be addressed to the Board of Supervisors, Bridgeport, Mono County, California; and indorsed "Sealed Proposals for Stationery."

The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Bridgeport, Mono County, Nov. 10, 1894.

J. D. MURPHEY, Clerk.

n10-4d

MEDICAL.

Mrs. Ensign R. Smith
Etna, Cal.

Like Other Women

I have suffered for 25 years with a complication of troubles, with continuous, almost unbearable pain in my back. The Grip also prostrated me. But Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me of all my troubles, and I cannot speak too highly of it. MRS. E. R. SMITH, Box 59 Etna, Cal.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure headache and indigestion.

LEGAL.

Taxes. 1894. Taxes.

NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT A CERTIFIED COPY OF THE ASSESSMENT Book of the County of Mono, State of California, for Real Estate and Personal Property, for the year 1894, has this day been received by me; that the State and County Taxes, for said year are now due and payable at the office of the undersigned, Tax Collector of the County of Mono, at the Court House, in Bridgeport, Mono County, California.

Notice is also hereby given, in accordance with the requirements of the Political Code, Section 3746: "That the taxes on all personal property, secured by real property, and one-half of the taxes on all real property will be due and payable on the First Monday in October, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at six o'clock P. M., and that unless paid prior thereto, fifteen per cent. will be added to the amount thereof, and that if said one half be not paid before the last Monday in April next, at six o'clock P. M., an additional five per cent. will be added thereto.

"That the remaining one-half of the taxes on all Real Property will be payable on and after the First Monday in January next, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter, at six o'clock P. M., and that unless paid prior thereto, five per cent. will be added to the amount thereof."

And further Notice is hereby given that the School Tax for the Bridgeport School District is now due and payable under like conditions and penalties as above prescribed for the collection of the County Taxes.

"THAT ALL TAXES MAY BE PAID AT THE TIME THE FIRST INSTALLMENT AS THEREIN PROVIDED IS DUE AND PAYABLE."

☞ TAXES ARE PAYABLE IN UNITED STATES GOLD COIN. CHECKS WILL NOT BE RECEIVED.

Dated Bridgeport, October 2, 1894.

M. P. HAYES, Tax-Collector.

FRANK F. OSBORN, late of Osborn & Alexander President and Manager.
WARREN S. PERKINS, Vice-President and Secretary. EDWIN VAN EVERY Treasurer.

☞ Frank F. Osborn, the General Manager was the founder, and for 21 years an active partner, of the firm of Osborn & Alexander—dissolved October, 1893.

OSBORN HARDWARE & TOOL COMPANY.
Incorporated December, 1893.

WE ARE STRIKING OUT FOR BUSINESS!

WE SELL HARDWARE, MECHANICS' TOOLS.

Highest Grade, Best Assortment, Low Prices.

414 Market Str. near Sansome, SAN FRANCISCO.

☞ Country Orders solicited, and promptly attended to.

BRIDGEPORT MARKET.
GEORGE H. BUMP,
DEALER IN
Beef, Mutton and Pork.

TYPE METAL
For Sale at
This Office

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY — SUNSET OGDEN & SHASTA ROUTES

SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.'S New Special Train, The

Sunset Limited

79 HOURS SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW ORLEANS.
119 HOURS SAN FRANCISCO TO NEW YORK.
—MAGNIFICENT—
Vestibuled Train BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO and NEW ORLEANS
Every Thursday,—
COMMENCING NOVEMBER 1, 1894.
LUXURY WITH SPEED
—AND—
No Extra Charges.

PULLMAN DOUBLE DRAWING-ROOM SLEEPING CARS.
DINING CARS (MEALS A LA CARTE).
PULLMAN COMPOSITE CARS, Including BUFFET, SMOKING-ROOM, BARBER SHOP AND BATHROOM.

The Entire Train will be LIGHTED with GAS.

WEEKLY THROUGH TIME SCHEDULE:

From San Fran. In effect Nov. 1. From N. Orleans
Thurs. 10.30 a.m. lv. San Fran. ar. 11.45 a.m, Sun
Fridays 4.00 " " Los Angeles" 6.10 p.m Sat.
Sat'd'ys 5.30 " ar. El Paso lv. 6.10 p.m Fri.
Sundays 2.10 " " San Antonio" 1.30 a.m. Fri.
Sundays 7.40 p.m. "New Orleans" 8.00 " Thurs.

At NEW ORLEANS close connections will be made with trains for Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, and the Limited Trains of THE PIEDMONT AIR LINE, For Atlanta, Charlotte, Danville, Washington, Philadelphia, New York and Boston.

For further information, apply to any agent
SOUTHERN PACIFIC COMPANY.

EASTWALKER RIVER TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

EAST WALKER RIVER WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams, half-price.	

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE TOLL ROAD.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE rates of tolls on the

BIG MEADOWS AND BODIE WAGON ROAD

are as follows:

No deadheads will be permitted to pass on the road.

All tolls will be required to be paid at the time of passing the toll gates, as no credit is given

Buggy team	$1 50
Loaded wagon and two animals	1 00
Each additional pair of animals	50
Horseman	25
Pack Animals, each	25
Hogs and sheep, each	5
Loose stock, each	5
Empty teams half-price.	

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. JORDAN & CO.'S GREAT MUSEUM OF ANATOMY
1051 Market St., San Francisco
(Between 6th and 7th Sts.)

Go and learn how wonderfully you are made and how to avoid sickness and disease. Museum enlarged with thousands of new objects. Admission 25 cts.

Private Office—Same Building 1051 Market Street—Diseases of men: stricture, loss of manhood, diseases of the skin and kidneys quickly cured without the use of mercury. Treatment personally or by letter. Send for book.

IF YOU WANT INFORMATION ABOUT
PENSIONS
Address a letter or postal card to THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY, JOHN WEDDERBURN, Managing Attorney, P.O. Box 483. WASHINGTON, D.C.

PENSIONS PROCURED FOR SOLDIERS, WIDOWS, CHILDREN, PARENTS.
Also, for Soldiers and Sailors disabled in the line of duty in the regular Army or Navy since the war. Survivors of the Indian wars of 1832 to 1842, and their widows, now entitled. Old and rejected claims a specialty. Thousands entitled to higher rates. Send for new laws. No charge for advice. No fee until successful.

THOMAS F. COYLE'S.
Tonsorial Parlor.
CORNER OF MAIN AND SINCLAIR STREETS
BRIDGEPORT.
☞ Haircutting Shaving and Shampooing Razors honed.
je23-tf

PATENTS
Caveats, Trade-marks, Design Patents, Copyrights, And all Patent business conducted for
MODERATE FEES.
Information and advice given to inventors without charge. Address
PRESS CLAIMS CO., JOHN WEDDERBURN, Managing Attorney,
P. O. Box 483. WASHINGTON, D. C.

☞ This Company is managed by a combination of the largest and most influential newspapers in the United States, for the express purpose of prosecuting their subscribers against unscrupulous and incompetent Patent Agents, and each paper printing this advertisement vouches for the responsibility and high standing of the Press Claims Company.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES L. HAYES,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
AND
DISTRICT ATTORNEY,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

WM. O. PARKER
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. je12-tf

R. S. MINER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal
Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention. je16-tf

HOMER E OSBORN.
GENERAL BROKER IN
Merchandise, Fire, Life and Accident Insurance
409 Montgomery Street,
SAN FRANCISCO.

W. A. R. LOOSE,
ASSAYER AND METALLURGIST.
BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

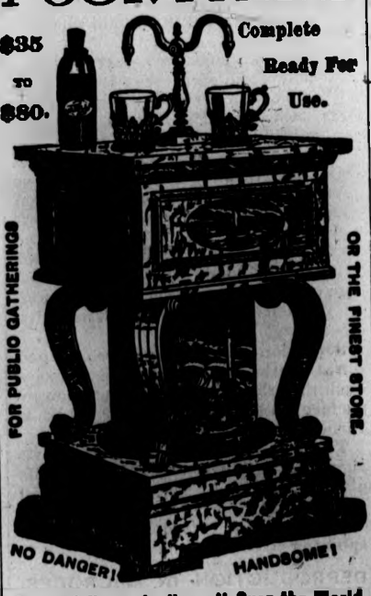
MISCELLANEOUS.

P. G. HUGHES,
BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER,
BRIDGEPORT, CAL.
HORSE AND OX SHOEING,
AND GENERAL JOBBING

BRIDGEPORT LIVERY AND SALE STABLE,
CORNER of MAIN and SINCLAIR STREETS
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.
Horses boarded by the Day, Week or Month. Baled Hay, Oats, Barley and Wheat for sale in Quantities to Suit.
☞ Single or Double Teams at all hours.
A. D. WALTZE, Proprietor.
je10-tf

PORTABLE SODA FOUNTAINS

$35 to $80. Complete Ready For Use.



FOR PUBLIC GATHERINGS — OR THE FINEST STORE. — NO DANGER! — HANDSOME!

Over 30 Years in Use all Over the World.

No generators or extras. Operated by a child. Will stand by any $4000 Gas Fountain and sell five glasses to its one.

CHAPMAN & CO.,
MADISON, - - - - - INDIANA.

ANTELOPE & BRIDGEPORT TOLL ROAD.

Is in first-class condition, and the Shortest and Best Route to and from CARSON.

OTTO LARSON, Lessee.

THIS PAPER IS ONLY $2.00 A YEAR.

ORDER IT.

HOTELS.

ALLEN HOUSE,
BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.
First-Class In Its Appointments.
☞ Livery and Feed Stable connected with the Hotel.
The patronage of the Public respectfully solicited.
my30-tf LEWIS A. MURPHEY.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL,
Main street,
BODIE.....CAL.
N. W. BOYD,.....Proprietor

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE conducted as first-class in all its Departments.
The Table Cannot Be Excelled.
THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS
Being Heated and Kept Scrupulously Clean.
Very Best Attention, as well as the Best Accomodations

HOT SPRINGS' HOTEL,
SAMUEL FALES.....Proprietor
JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND SONORA WAGON ROADS,
(65 miles from Sonora and 30 from Bodie)
MONO COUNTY, CAL.
This well-known and popular Summer Resort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains amid wild and picturesque scenery, which offers superior inducements for tourists. The best of accommodations for families, the rooms being large and airy. For invalids the
STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS
The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.
Good Fishing in Walker River.
Commodious Stabling. my29-tf

BARNETT'S HOTEL,
COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.,
City and 51 from Bodie).
D. M. BARNETT.....Proprietor
The hotel is new, commodious and pleasantly situated.
The table is supplied with the best the market affords.
The BAR is supplied with the best of Wines Liquors and Cigars.
Stabling and Blacksmith shop connected with the house. 25-tf

PIONEER SALOON,
(Brick Building)
BRIDGEPORT.
☞ Refitted and furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon
d2 tf F. M. RICHARDSON.

WOLVERINE SALOON AND BILLIARD PARLORS,
CORNER of MAIN and SINCLAIR STREETS, BRIDGEPORT.
☞ The SALOON and PARLORS have been refitted, and the BAR is stocked with the BEST of LIQUORS, WINES, and CIGARS And will be conducted first-class.
STEWART KIRKWOOD, Proprietor.
(my19-tf)

R. A. LEALE,
MANUFACTURER OF
Sarsaparilla and Iron Sarsaparilla,
Ginger Ale, Soda Water
Etc.
BODIE, CAL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WE OR OUR DEALERS can sell you machines cheaper than you can get elsewhere. The NEW HOME is our best, but we make cheaper machines as the ELDORA, REMAK and other High Arm Full Nickel Plated Sewing Machines for $15.00 and up. Call on our agent or write us. We want your trade, and if prices, terms and square dealing will win, we will have it. We challenge the world to produce a BETTER $50.00 Sewing Machine for $50.00, or a better $30. Sewing Machine for $20.00 than you can buy from us, or our Agents.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.
ORANGE, MASS., BOSTON, MASS., 30 UNION SQUARE, N. Y. CHICAGO, ILL., ST. LOUIS, MO., DALLAS, TEXAS, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., ATLANTA, GA.
FOR SALE BY
Agents wanted in every town. Write for prices and terms.
725 MARKET STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.
je2

ADVERTISE IN THE CHRONICLE-UNION

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, DECEMBER 1. 1894

Bridgeport Post Office.
(Money Order Office).
Ella E. Brady, Postmistress.
OFFICE HOURS:
Week Days—9 A. M. to 9 P. M.
Sundays—9 to 10 A. M., and 6 to 9 P. M.
MAILS.
Bodie—every day, except Sunday.
Departure, 6 A. M.—Arrival, 6 P. M.
Holbrooks—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, 6 A. M.
Arrivals, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 6 P. M.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

W. E. Lindsey and wife arrived from Carson on Saturday evening, accompanied by E. P. Gray and Judge Shafter, of San Francisco, who came to perfect the purchase of Lindsey's travertine quarry. After visiting the quarry on Sunday morning they departed for Carson and home the same afternoon.

P. E. Van Loan came over from Bodie on Saturday evening last, and on Monday departed for Genoa Hot Springs.

N. B. Ward was over from Lundy on Monday on the most important business of his life.

Mrs. O. H. Strickland returned to her Antelope home on Monday.

Postmaster S. B. Burkham, of Bodie, was here the first of the week.

J. M. Miller, of Mono Lake, was in town on Wednesday.

Judge W. H. Virden went to Lundy on Wednesday to make "two hearts beat as one."

W. Radley, John McAllister, W. Frost, and J. W. Parsons, of Antelope, were in town this week.

Miss Cornelia Richards went to Mono Lake on Tuesday on a visit to her uncle, J. M. Miller.

A. F. Bryant is improving, and able to be about the house.

Mrs. E. M. Folger is steadily improving.

Dr. Hudgens is in town.

BRIDGEPORT TRAVERTINE.
Bought and Paid For.

E. P. Gray and Judge Shafer, of San Francisco, both members of the Company which had bonded the Travertine quarry at Bridgeport, arrived here on Saturday evening last, accompanied by the owner of the quarry, W. E. Lindsey, and wife, of Carson, and completed their purchase of this valuable property by paying Mr. Lindsey the price agreed upon and taking the deed for the property.

We congratulate our people that through the efforts of our enterprising fellow townman, County Treasurer Joe A. Brown, this fine property has passed into the hands of a Company of San Francisco capitalists who propose to commence work on the property next Spring, and whose agent, Henry Mathey, is now in New York taking orders for this beautiful material. In the New York office Mr. Mathey has about two tons of finely polished specimens of this travertine, and the leading architects of New York city do not hesitate to express their opinion in writing that the Mono county travertine is the most handsome material for inside decorations they have seen. The Company has an office in the Nucleus building, corner of Market and Third street, San Francisco, where can be seen many fine specimens of this most lasting and beautiful material for building and ornamental purposes.

This is the only deposit of travertine known outside of France and Italy and in its purchase the Company also come into possession of a large deposit of beautiful onyx, which will be utilized for table-tops, etc, and for other ornamental purposes.

This property is situated about a mile and a half from the CHRONICLE-UNION office and finely located for economical working, and will prove a bonanza for its new owners, and be of very great benefit to the town of Bridgeport and the county generally. Mr. Brown is deserving of the thanks of our townsman for his untiring exertions in placing this property in the hands of capitalists who will work it on an extensive scale, and has also enabled Mr. Lindsey to work his Antelope marble quarry, thus opening up for the benefit of Mono county two important industries.

SNOW AT LAST.—We had a light fall of snow on Tuesday evening, after a heavy gale from the southwest. The beautiful fell for about two hours, giving us a two inch coating, enough to clear the atmosphere and lay the dust on our roads. The long-continued, warm, dry, unseasonable weather has been the cause of more or less sickness, and a snowstorm has been anxiously looked for and it came at last, and our people are correspondingly in better health. Those who were complaining are braving up and the invalids are improving.

BE CORRECT.—We would suggest to our fair friend of the Carson News that the travertine quarry, lately sold by W. E. Lindsey, is not in Inyo county, but at Bridgeport, Mono county.

BONDS FILED.—Our County officers elect have filed their bonds, but some of the Supervisors and township officers have not done so.

THIS is another beautiful day.

FISH COMMISSIONER.—The State Board of Fish Commissioners has appointed John Westwood, of Bridgeport, Fish Commissioner for this county. As a Fish Commissioner Mr. Westwood is empowered to make arrests for all violations of our fish and game laws, and to prosecute all persons violating them. By ordinance of the Board of Supervisors of Mono county it is unlawful to catch trout between the 1st of March and the 1st of June in each year. It is at all times unlawful to catch with traps, nets, or spears, and there is a heavy penalty for using giant powder or other explosives.—Mr. Westwood will see that the ordinance and all the fish and game laws of this State are complied with by sportsmen. Mr. Westwood's appointment is a good one, as he is a fisherman and hunter and will take a pride in seeing that all the laws pertaining to his office and calling are lived up to by the people of this county.

THE BALL.—The ball given at Bryant's Hall on Thanksgiving night was a fine one, the attendance being gratifying to the Orchestra Band, under whose auspices it was given. As it was the first Holiday of the season all entered into the festivities with spirit, the orchestra keeping their friends moving to the quick time of their entrancing music until half past three o'clock next morning. At midnight a toothsome lunch, prepared by Mrs. W. P. Brandon, was greatly relished by the hungry throng.

THANKSGIVING.—Thanksgiving Day was a beautiful one, and rationally observed here. While there were no religious services, all were thankful for all the blessings we have enjoyed during the past year, and general thanks were given at the festive boards which were graced with the presence of the great National gobbler, flanked with the familiar domestic fowl, the chicken, and the wild fowl of our lakes and rivers—the toothsome duck. In the evening there was a dance at Bryant's Hall.

THROWN AWAY.—The Populist candidates on the State ticket received from 46 to 76 votes in Mono county. Hyde for State Senator receiving the lowest and Barton for Treasurer receiving the highest. Webster their candidate for Governor got 57 votes. It is astonishing that so many men could be found in this county so foolish as to throw away their votes at such an important election as the late one was to the entire country.

NOT RIGHT.—We learn that the Orchestra Band has agreed to play at Hawthorne on Christmas night. We regret to hear this, as our people have been liberal to the Band and feel that they are entitled to their services on Holiday occasions. Christmas is the greatest of our Holidays, and without the Band it would be shorn of some of its greatest pleasures. We hope the band will reconsider and stay at home.

PIUTE DANCES.—The Piutes had a dance at their camp just northeast of town on Thanksgiving night, presumably for thankfulness in having a fair pinenut crop this year, but really on account of sickness of some member of their tribe. When one is sick they have a dance.

WHAT IT COST.—Senator E. C. Voorheis, Senator from this District, has filed his statement of election expenses with the Secretary of State. It cost him $217. Cyrus Coleman won the Assembly fight at an expense of $20 10. Grove L. Johnson, for Congress, got through with $499 52.

SUSPENDED.—The publication of the Homer Index, at Lundy, has been suspended, J. W. E. Townsend, its well known editor, having been compelled to seek a lower altitude for health.

WINTER PASTURAGE.—W. T. Elliott has sent a band of his horses and mules to Mason Valley for the Winter, and will shortly send another band.

The Courier learns that a number of the farmers in the valley are organizing for the purpose of starting a pork packing establishment. The business will be conducted on a small scale at first, as the farmers have only a few hogs, but after a year or two they calculate to raise for market in the neighborhood of 5,000 hogs per annum.—Genoa Courier.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound of imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflamation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

There is said to be considerable excitement over a rich strike in Alpine county, near Woodford's, and that numerous locations have been made.

The Trimmer Bros., of Alpine county, have driven 60 head of horses to Santa Barbara county for a market.

ANY HONEST LADY WISHING TO MAKE $15 per week quietly at her own home, address with stamped envelope, NETA L WILLARD, Los Angeles, Calif. This offer is bona fide. Work ready to send at once.—Steady position.

BENTON SCHOOL.

The following is the report of the Benton School for the month ending Nov. 23d.

Number of pupils enrolled, 18. Boys, 11; Girls, 7.

Those on the Roll of Honor for punctuality and attendance:

Charles Buck, Willie Edwards, Grace Watterson, Tiney Geelhoed, Mary Geelhoed Peter Geelhoed, Henry Geelhoed.

M. G. MEEKER,
Teacher.

The people of California elected a man for Supreme Justice whom they know to be an able and upright Judge, he having been tried; but, on the contrary, the people of Nevada defeated an able and upright Judge, whose record was of the brightest. Is it any wonder that Nevada goes by the name of the "rotten borough."

The first crematory to be erected in San Francisco is now in course of construction in Odd Fellows' Cemetery. The foundation is already laid, and the chimney almost finished. It is expected the crematory will be ready for operation next February.

RUSSIAN ROYALTY.
An Empress Who Took Part in Some Singular Performances.

In the "Memoirs of Jacob Ivanovitch De Sanglen," there are some interesting particulars about Russian royalties. Jacob De Sanglen was employed in the Russian police service, and in 1811 and 1812, as chief of the chancellery of the minister of police he was personally attached to Alexander I. Before her death, Sanglen had seen Empress Catherine several times. He relates that she abolished all ceremony during the evening receptions she used to give at the "Hermitage," and sometimes ordered a game of "cutting faces," in which she herself had great ability, making comic grimaces, or rapidly raising and sinking her left ear, which she could move almost like an animal. In the year 1812 Narbonne was sent by Napoleon to Vilna, ostensibly to welcome Emperor Alexander, but really to spy on the Russian army. But the Russian police were ordered to cause Narbonne's carriage to be led so that its occupant saw nothing of the arrangement of the army, and the servants placed in attendance on Narbonne were all officers of police. One evening Narbonne was invited to the royal box in a theater, but the emperor was not there, being engaged personally in examining Narbonne's papers, for the Russians had made Narbonne's French adjutant tipsy, and while he was in this state stole Narbonne's portfolio and opened it in the presence of the emperor. The instructions from Napoleon found among them were copied. Napoleon had requested to be informed of all things concerning the Russian generals, the friends (male and female) of the emperor of Russia, of the latter's state of mind, etc., and whether it would be possible to enter into secret relations with Alexander's surroundings. De Sanglen had promised Alexander I. never to publish, as long as he lived, anything about his connection with him (the emperor). He therefore kept all his notes, which were voluminous, secret, and they were first published in 1882.

Irish Bulls in Germany.

Herr Szafranski, a German journalist, has published under the title of "Humors of the Reichstag" a few utterances of German deputies. Here are some of them: Herr von Ludwig: "The people, the masses, know well enough that it is extremely difficult to become rich suddenly by honest toil, excepting always in the case of inheritance or marriage." Herr Liebknecht: "Yes, I should say the case is tragic, if it were not so sad." Herr Rickert, taunting the ministry: "Upon the ministerial benches we hear nothing, nothing but profound silence." Baron de Nordeck de Rabenan, speaking of the taxes on wine: "If I were to define bottled wines, I should say that all wines that are in bottle are bottled wines." Herr Westphal: "To squeeze the juice out of a lemon, and then give it a kick—no, it is not too much." Herr von Schalscha: "If you were to take twenty members of this chamber, I do not think you could fix the limits of immorality." Dr. Greve: "Is there a more burning question than that of cremation?"

On Board of a Donkey.

A man-of-war was lying off Gibraltar, and permission was given the men to go ashore for the day. The sailors amused themselves in various ways—among others by riding on donkeys, and their want of experience in this line caused much merriment. An officer, observing one of the men sitting far back on the animal, instead of the usual position, called out: "I say, Jack, get up more amidships!" With an injured air, the sailor replied: "Well, sir, this is the first craft that I ever commanded in my life, and it's hard, indeed, if I can't ride on the quarter-deck if I like."

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

WHY PEOPLE WORSHIP GOLD.
'Tis a Relic of Barbarism and Has No Basis in Actual Value.

Men are accustomed to regard gold as the epitomization of wealth; to associate it with ease and luxury; to consider it the apotheosis of security and power, says William Penn, Jr., in Blue and Gray. This is merely a relic of barbaric ages, when monetary science was unknown and bits of the rare metals, coined or uncoined, were the particular possessions of kings and conquerors. This popular ascription of inherent value to the yellow metal, this silly notion that it by some means possesses a regal right to rule the commerce of the world, is so ingrained in human nature that most men recoil in dismay when it is suggested that its use as money may be entirely discontinued. While silver shared the throne with gold it, too, was held in as much and sometimes in greater reverence; but when, in 1873, concerted action condemned the white metal to take its place with corn and cotton and all the other subjects of the golden king, the power of gold was doubled and made absolute. Too many who regard gold as a ruler by inherent right forget that, during the long struggle for supremacy, silver was more than once within an ace of degrading her rival to the ranks, but at the end the gold power triumphed. Had the result been reversed the advocates of "honest" money might now be filled with horror at the thought of "fifty-cent dollars" of gold instead of silver.

People who are influenced by this ancient form of gold idolatry would do well to consider that it is a god of their own creation, whose power may and should be cut off whenever it becomes oppressive.

POPULAR WITH THE PEOPLE.
The Girl Monarch of the Netherlands Has No Love for Germany.

It is well known that for political reasons the German emperor desires to see the betrothal of Prince Albrecht of Prussia, regent of Brunswick, and Wilhelmina, the girl queen of Holland. His wishes are not likely to be gratified, as her girlish majesty has no strong regard for Germany or her people. Her feeling in this regard is but a reflex of that of her subjects, with whom she is very popular. Queen Wilhelmina was fourteen years old on the 31st of August, and the occasion was celebrated with festivities throughout Holland. It is understood that her mother, Queen Regent Emma, would gladly welcome Prince Carl of Denmark as a suitor for her daughter's hand. The young queen passes most of her time at the royal castle of Loo, an ancient looking residence from the outside, but thoroughly modernized as to interior. Wilhelmina leads a regular life, a good deal of her time being taken up in study. Unfounded stories regarding her health have been published. The truth is, the young monarch is an unusually nervous child, and for that reason lives as quietly as possible. When at The Hague or Amsterdam she and her mother drive through the streets daily.

Good Feed.

An Englishman and a Scotchman were walking in the fields together. "Humph!" said the Englishman, "oats are very well in their way. Now in England we feed them to horses, but here your men eat them." "Ay, ay!" said the Scotchman. "And just see what fine horses there are in England, and what fine men there are in Scotland."

PATENTS.

NOTICE TO INVENTORS.

There was never a time in the history of our country when the demand for inventions and improvements in the arts and sciences generally so great as now. The conveniences of mankind in the factory and work-shop, the household, on the farm, and in official life, require continual accessions to the appurtenances and implements of each in order to save labor, time and expense. The political change in the administration of government does not affect the progress of the American inventor, who being on the alert, and ready to perceive the existing deficiences, does not permit the affairs of government to deter him from quickly conceiving the remedy to overcome existing discrepancies. Too great care can not be exercised in choosing a competent and skillful attorney to prepare and prosecute an application for patent. Valuable interests have been lost and destroyed in innumerable instances by the employment of incompetent counsel, and especially is this advice applicable to those who adopt the "No patent, no pay" system. Inventors who entrust their business to this class of attorneys do so at imminent risk, as the breadth and strength of the patent is never considered in view of a quick endeavor to get an allowance and obtain the fee then due. THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY, John Wedderburn, General Manager, 618 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C., representing a large number of important daily and weekly papers, as well as general periodicals of the country, was instituted to protect its patrons from unsafe methods heretofore employed in this line of business. The said Company is prepared to take charge of all patent business entrusted to it for reasonable fees, and prepares and prosecutes applications generally, including mechanical inventions, design patents, trademarks, labels, copyrights, interferences, infringements, validity reports, and gives especial attention to rejected cases. It is also prepared to enter into competition with any firm in securing foreign patents.

Write for instructions and advice.

JOHN WEDDERBURN,
618 F Street,
P. O. Box 385, Washington, D. C.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A FRESH AND

GENERAL

ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST

OF GOODS

AT THE

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

D. HAYS & BRO.

CHEAP CASH STORE

AT THE

POSTOFFICE BUILDING.

BRIDGEPORT.

EVERY DESCRIPTION

OF GOODS

REDUCED TO

BEDROCK PRICES.

A. F. BRYANT.

JOE A. BROWN,

General Merchandise,

Main Street, Bridgeport.

Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles.

Candies and Nuts.

Yankee Notions,

Powder, shot, Caps and Cartridges,

Stationery, etc., etc.

THE LAND OF SLEEP.

Somnolent Effects of Northern New York Hop Fields.

Wayfarers and Natives Succumb to the Drowsy Influence—Tall Stories Told About This Peculiar Region.

In the mellow, misty days of autumn wayfaring strangers in either Otsego or Schoharie county are certain to be overcome by a surprising drowsiness which commonly makes them think that they have been drugged in some unaccountable fashion. But when these dozing travelers observe that this apparently uncontrollable desire to slumber weights the lids of natives as well as their own, the ramblers attribute their somnolence to some unknown soporific quality in the prevailing haze. That, says a writer in a New York exchange, is about as far as they [illegible] the phenomena. If journeying on horseback or in wagons they are soon snoring, while if they are traveling on Shanks' mare they drop along the roadside and fall fast asleep. No matter how wide awake they may be, they are powerless to resist the drowsiness when they enter either of these counties.

The same thing prevails in that part of the D. L. & W. railroad which cuts through Schoharie and Otsego counties. Conductor Jim Thomas, and all the train hands for that matter, have to use drugs to keep from falling asleep while they are in this torpescent region. All the passengers sleep like dormice. There they sit, pipe in mouth, at card tables and paper in hand, as if suddenly struck dead. But their snores proclaim that they are only benumbed by sleep.

One might think that these slumbering passengers would be "soft marks" for a train robber, but ex-Assemblyman O. F. Lane, of Otsego, tells a story which proves exactly the reverse. A thief did clean out the pockets of some twenty passengers. But when, after passing outside the counties, the passengers came to, they found the luckless thief, loaded with booty, stretched snoring in a corner. He had got within a step of the door when the sleep fever hit him and he fell snoring in his tracks.

With all the trouble Conductor Thomas has prodding slumbering way passengers into partial wakefulness, his friends wonder that every hair in his head hasn't turned white. Still, at this season these counties are an Acadia to which flock many persons suffering with insomnia.

It cures, but the cure is even worse than the disease. At least that is what W. H. Bunn, appraiser of the port of Oswego, thinks. Hard work aggravated by too many warm bottles and cold birds, left Mr. Bunn a martyr to insomnia. Urged by friends, he sought relief in Cobleskill, Schoharie county. Even before he got settled there he became dead to all surroundings. No one, not even himself, knows how long he slept. Some say forty-nine hours right off the reel. Anyway, after a week of it he went home cured. But he became such a sleepyhead that he is said to be seeking something that will bring on a mild form of insomnia.

Ex-Congressman Pendar tells a story of a stump speaker in Schenevus, Otsego county, who fell dead asleep right in the middle of his oration. He was struck with one hand aloft like a pump handle. In that preposterous attitude and still snoozing he was carried to the nearest tavern. The political campaign was over before he became wide awake.

Every one, scientific or otherwise, who has investigated the matter agrees that the drowsiness which becomes epidemic in this region every fall is caused by the intoxicating aroma from the hop fields, which, with the almost impalpable yellow dust blown from the hops, gives the atmosphere. Hop pillows have long been recognized as a sovereign cure for sleeplessness. Yet if the stuffing of a million hop bolsters were scattered to the winds they could not as richly impregnate the air as do the living vines themselves. Even in a gentle breeze the drowsy pungency of the hops can be scented fifty miles from the nearest hop field. So there is no call to wonder why strangers lose themselves in sleep as soon as they enter the hop producing counties of this state.

IN THE MOUNTAINS OF CORSICA.

Interesting Account of a Romantic Trip in a Diligence.

Charles H. Adams describes "A Jaunt into Corsica" in the September Century, and says of a diligence ride:

"How can I describe that never-to-be-forgotten romantic ride across the mountains of Corsica? The conductor blew his horn, the driver thrashed his horses with his merciless, long-lashed whip, and the boy driving the lead horse pounded his weak-looking steed, and our heavy-laden diligence moved off, leaving the gaping crowd looking after us. As the roads in Corsica are in the same perfect condition that European roads generally are, we moved up the mountain at a good pace.

"The mountains of the island are very steep, so that our rise was rapid, and we were not long in reaching a great height, from which a magnificent panorama was enjoyed. I beheld the greater part of the island; to the north, the Capo Corso; to the west, Porto Sagona and Ajaccio. To the east, the blue Mediterranean was plainly visible, dotted with the islands of Monte Cristo, Pianosa, Capraja, and Elba, and farther away was the mainland of Italy. The entire island resembled a vast, rocky relief map, its principal mountain chains, with their rivers and valleys, being distinctly recognizable. To the right of us on the lofty summits of Monte Rotondo were fields of snow and ice, with the greenest of verdure close to the snow. At the side of the road, for miles, were little brooks, and on the edges of these brooks were wild flowers, who cast inquiring glances upon us as we whirled by."

THE BOER LANGUAGE.

It Differs Materially from That of Holland.

The "Afrikaansche Taal" is not the Dutch of modern Holland. In its origin it represents the old Dutch of the country districts in the Netherlands, together with a tendency toward the Flemish dialect. It has incorporated a great deal of English and a little French, says the Fortnightly Review Above all, its pronunciation is quite different to that of the classic Dutch, and it lends itself much more readily to English tongues and palates. It is almost impossible for a Dutchman of Holland, on arriving in South Africa, to understand the native Dutch dialect.

Words are greatly clipped, and, although the abominable guttural "g" is still retained, the equally fatiguing Dutch pronunciation of "s-c-h" is happily changed into a simple "sk." The vowels are pronounced almost as they would be by an Englishman. For instance, "beest" is pronounced like "beast," not like "baste," as it would be in Holland. A Cape Dutchman talks of "De Beers;" he does not pronounce it "De Bares," as the real Dutchman would do. Needless to say, the "Afrikaansche Taal" has no literature behind it, and all the best things written in Holland have either made their appearance in Latin, French, or even English, or have rapidly been translated into those languages if intended to be widely read. The adoption, therefore, of the English language throughout South Africa is a necessity forced on that community by commerce, manufactures, mining enterprise, and all dealings with the outer world.

As a matter of fact, a young Boer will learn English as quickly as a raw Scotchman would exchange his harsh dialect for the incisive, clear, quick speech of southern England.

EARLY USE OF OXEN.

They Preceded the Horse in Agricultural Labor.

The help which our bovine servants render us by the power which they exert in traction, as in drawing plows, sleds or wagons, appears to have been first rendered long after their introduction to the ways of man. The first of these uses in which the drawing strength of these animals was made serviceable appears to have been in the work of plowing. In primitive days and with primitive tools, hand delving was a sore task.

The inventive genius who first contrived to overturn the earth by means of the forked limb of a tree, shaped in the semblance of a plow and drawn by oxen, began a great revolution in the art of agriculture. To this unknown genius we may award a place among the benefactors of mankind, quite as distinguished as that which is occupied by the equally unknown inventors of the arts of making fires or of smelting ores. After the experience with the strength of oxen had been won from the work of plowing it was easy to pass to the other grades of their employment where they were made to draw carriages.

Next after the contribution which the kindred of the bulls have made by their strength we must set that which has come from their milk. Although this substance can be obtained in small quantities from several other domesticated animals, the species of the genus Bos alone have yielded it in sufficient quantities greatly to affect the development of man. It is difficult to measure the importance of the addition to the diet, both of savage and civilized people, which milk affords. It is a fact well known to physiologists that in its simple form this substance is a complete food, capable when taken alone of sustaining life and insuring a full development of the body.

WHAT A FLIRT IS.

A Word Which Has a Queer English Derivation.

I remember a long time ago hearing a singular definition of a term very well understood by most of us, given by an old Scotchman, who spoke with a strong accent. "What's a flirt?" said he. "A man who proposes and is refused." How he came to be in such a state of benighted ignorance is more than I can say, but so it was, and I am reminded of the story by seeing in a book that the verb "to flirt" means "to move to and fro with a pert motion, as, to flirt a fan." The fan being used for coquetting, those who coquetted were called "fan flirts." Lady Frances Shelley introduced the word.

While on this subject, says a writer in the New York Journal, I should like to mention, as the result of observation, that flirts are born, not made, and that unless the faculty comes by nature, it is not very much use to try and acquire it, because not only does the effort recall sometimes the attempted gambols of a cow, which only draw attention to the natural heaviness and solemnity of the animal, but it is as likely as not that in putting on a manner and "ways" that are not consonant with one's temperament, one may make hideous mistakes, just as when a very shy person tries to be cool and assured in bearing it happens often that the coolness seems like rudeness, and the assurance like insolence. I don't believe we can really alter our natural selves even externally, any more than we can change our physical appearance much without its being found out. It is the "ass in the lion's skin," after all.

Very Palatable.

The Mexicans have a way of making a kind of hot bread, called tortillas, that is quite appetizing to a hungry man. The cooking utensils used in the making of it are simple in the extreme, consisting merely of a smooth, flat stone about two feet long and a thin plate of iron. On the stone is placed a mass of corn that has been thoroughly soaked in alkali. This is mashed until it becomes a smooth paste. It is then taken up in small handfuls, patted into thin cakes and seasoned with cayenne pepper, after which each cake is wrapped in a leaf of corn and placed on the hot iron plate to bake over a hot fire.

FULL DRESS.

A Siberian Traveler's Protection Against the Cold.

The author of "On Sledge and Horseback to the Siberian Lepers" was determined not to freeze to death. She had a whole outfit of woolen underwear, then a loose kind of waist lined with flannel, a very thickly-wadded eider-down ulster, with sleeves long enough to cover the hands entirely, and a fur collar reaching high enough to cover the head and face. Over all this she had a sheepskin reaching to the feet, and furnished with a collar which came over the fur one. Then over the sheepskin she wore a dacha, which is a fur coat of reindeer skin. But this was only the beginning.

On my feet were stockings made of long hair; over them a pair of gentleman's thickest hunting stockings; over them a pair of Russian boots made of felt, coming high up over the knee; and over them a pair of brown felt valenkies. Then I was provided with a large fur bag or sack, into which I could step.

My head-covering was a fur-lined cap, and the etceteras consisted of shawls, rugs and wraps.

The sledge—one of the elevated kind—had to be mounted. I stood beside it trying to solve the knotty problem of how to get in. There was no step to to help me; and there was a crowd of men, women and children gazing at me.

Three muscular policemen attempted to lift me gently into the sledge; but, their combined strength was futile under the load. So they had to set me on the ground again.

Then I attempted, in a kind of majestic, contemptuous way to mount without assistance; but alas! my knees would not bend. My pride had to succumb; I was helpless. Two policemen came and essayed another manœuvre. They took me by the arms, and then, at their signal, I made one desperate, frantic effort, and I was in.

I was in, but I had to be packed and stowed away. The men pushed and pulled and dragged and coaxed, and at last, I and my clothes were ready for starting. As to bowing and thanking my assistants, that was impossible; I just sat, and fairly gasped, and longed to get away.

A LANDLUBBER SURPRISED.

Quickness of British Tars in Clearing a Battleship for Action.

At the words: "Clear for action" there is a commotion which a landsman might mistake for a panic, as men rush from point to point. A bluejacket, says the London Daily News, never walks when an order is given, but does everything at the double. Everyone knows his station, and goes to it by the quickest and shortest way. With a rapidity that seems wonderful, companion ladders, with their ponderous gangways, are unshipped and stowed away; railings around the low decks, fore and aft, are lowered; the ventilating cowls and chimney stacks disappear, to be replaced by covers flush with the deck; hatches are battened down, water-tight doors closed, and tackle rigged for hoisting ammunition from the magazine. Between decks everywhere something of the same kind is being done as quickly and as quietly, and then the men stand to their guns. When the bugles sound for firing to commence, the great barbette turntables revolve slowly, trained by unseen power, and the quick-firing guns in maindeck batteries are worked with surprising celerity by detachments of royal marine artillery.

At a prize shooting recently a detachment fired sixteen shots in three minutes from one of the repulse guns, scoring nine direct hits and planting all the other seven shots so close to the target that they would have riddled the hull of a very small ship. The seventeenth round was in this gun when the "cease fire" sounded, so that one gunner, who was loading, must have lifted seventeen hundred pounds in three minutes. This incident gives a vivid idea of the work that would have to be done in action by crews of these quick-firing guns, as well as of the smartness with which the "blue marines" set about their task. Fire discipline will be a potent factor in any future battle at sea, and there can be no better means of acquiring it than by such exercise as one has seen at general quarters during the maneuvers.

CURED BY LAUGHTER.

Cases Where Health Was Restored Through Fits of Mirthfulness.

The remedial effects of laughter are really wonderful. Cases have been known where a hearty laugh has banished disease and preserved life by a sudden effort of nature. We are told that the great Erasmus, the eminent theologian, laughed so heartily at a satirical remark that he broke a tumor and recovered his health. In a singular treatise on "Laughter" Joubert gives two similar instances. A patient being very low, the physician, who had ordered a dose of rhubarb, countermanded the medicine, which was left on the table. A monkey in the room jumped up, discovered the goblet, and, having tasted, made a terrible grimace. Again putting his tongue to it, he perceived some sweetness in the dissolved manna, while the rhubarb had sunk to the bottom. Thus emboldened, he swallowed the whole, but found it such a nauseous potion that, after many strange and fantastic grimaces, he ground his teeth in agony, and in a violent fury threw the goblet on the floor. The whole affair was so ludicrous that the sick man burst into repeated peals of laughter, and the recovery of cheerfulness led to health.

A Fneer.

Apropos of the fact that those who "came over in the Mayflower" mostly bore such surnames as Winthrop, Haythrop, Lothrop and Lathrop, the Cornhill Magazine tells of a New York parvenu who loudly proclaimed to a Plymouth Winthrop: "My people came over in the Mayflower." "Indeed!" was the crushing answer. "I didn't know the Mayflower took steerage passengers."

OF HUMAN KIND.

The True Story of a French Convict at Toulon.

No criminal is altogether hardened; springs of kindness and feeling for his fellow-beings still exist within his nature, if one could but find them. The author of "Secrets of the Prison-House" tells a true story of a French convict at Toulon.

Among the free laborers, who work side by side with the prisoners, was an Italian who always treated them with great kindness, and became in consequence very much beloved. One day, however, the Italian seemed to be much depressed, and he confided to his fellow-laborers the fact that he was terribly in want of money. Not many days after, one of the convicts escaped, sought the Italian out at his home, and said to him:

"Now I give myself up to you. My capture will bring you the reward of a hundred francs, and that will help you out of your difficulties."

For a long time the Italian refused to take advantage of the fugitive's self-sacrifice, but at length he yielded and led back the prisoner.

The wife of a well-known journalist was roused one night, when she was alone in the house, by sounds which convinced her that burglars must be below. The courageous old lady rose and went downstairs into the dining-room, where she found a man in the act of rifling the sideboard. He promptly knocked her down, but as soon as she could recover herself she got up and quietly took a seat. Then she addressed the burglar.

"I suppose you have been driven to these evil courses by want," she said; "but why add cowardly violence to your crime? You see I am an old woman—old enough to be your mother. Is your mother still alive? Do you remember her? What would you say or do to a man who struck her in the face and knocked her down?"

Her words had a marked effect on the housebreaker. He was evidently moved to the heart.

"I'm sorry, ma'am," he said, "and I'm ashamed of what I'm doing. I won't take anything belonging to you except this five-pound note. But I really am in desperate straits, and I want money badly."

He emptied his pockets of the silver he had taken, but with the full consent of the old lady made off with the five pounds. Some time afterward an envelope reached her, addressed in a strange hand, and in it was a five-pound note.

MAKING POETRY.

There Is Often Hard Work as Well as Inspiration.

There are yet some persons left who fancy that poetry is the product of a fine frenzy; that the poet of genius awakes from a sublimated cataleptic trance to fill page after page with effortless beatitudes. A number of manuscript sheets of Longfellow's "Excelsior," which may be found in Harvard, should not only explode this theory, writes a Boston correspondent, but give hope to many a discouraged amateur. As Longfellow first constructed the first verse of this poem it ran:

> The shades of night were falling fast
> As through an Alpine village passed
> A youth who, as the peasants sung,
> Responded in an unknown tongue.
> Excelsior.

This was manifestly weak, as the only obvious reason why the Alpine peasants sung was that they might afford a rhyme for the youth's response in an unknown tongue. A second trial at the verse, however, not only failed to improve it, but arranged it in such form that it is difficult to believe Longfellow guilty of the fault. The two last lines of the verse were made to read:

> A youth who bore a pearl of price,
> A banner with the strange device.

There are not many, even among the magazine poets of to-day, who would consent to refer to a banner as a "pearl of price." But the poet had by this time three lines to his liking, and the substitution of "a youth who bore 'mid snow and ice" completed the verse as it has been read and spoken throughout the length and breadth of the land. All of which goes to show that the genius of the poet is in the conception, and that the production of the poem, being quite another matter, lies solely in the direction of patient labor.

TOLD BY THEIR DRESS.

The Women of Different Nationalities Easily Distinguished.

You can tell at a glance the French woman from the American, the latter from the English woman, and yet, says the Paris-New York Herald, each woman is a perfect type.

The well-dressed Frenchwoman wears a very large hat or exquisite toque; her chiffon blouse has short sleeves, and is made with turndown collar; her gloves are very long, reaching far above the elbow, and, although white, are perfectly clean and fresh.

She has a waist at whatever sacrifice, also hips. She wears a white veil, which she never puts on, under her hat, and when she walks, which is seldom, it is on the tips of her toes.

The well-dressed English woman wears in the morning a man's colored shirt, with white collar, a man's necktie, a tailor-made white drill or holland jacket and skirt, a pretty hat with flowers, with veil plastered over the face to keep the fringe in curl.

She has a good figure and is very tall, does not wear high heels and uses her whole foot when walking.

The American woman is a combination of these two. With great acuteness she selects the best points of each, but you would never take her for anybody but herself. She is rather inclined to the enormous hats of the French, but she does not wear short sleeves and low necks with them.

She is always appropriately dressed and has a costume for every occasion which always seems the very best thing that she could have chosen. She seems to have calculated all weathers and all occurrences with an eye to her dress—hence her success.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

THE PIONEER

On the Eastern Slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, in California

The Oldest and Leading Paper in MONO COUNTY.

THE RELIABLE ADVERTISING MEDIUM OF THE COUNTY.

Published Saturdays at

THREE DOLLARS PER YEAR.

THE BEST OF JOB PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AT THE LOWEST RATES.